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1945-09-03 Alfred P. Maurice Letter to Dolores Robson

Alfred P. Maurice, 1921-

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Monday 3 September 1945
HQ 14th Air Command
APO 75, Duxie.

Bunny My Darling;

It has been just a year now since I last saw you. It has been a long and a very lonely year without you, loving you as I do. A year of absence from you which only served to help the growth of my love for you. Being deprived of someone loved so dearly serves to make me realize how very great my love for you is, how very much you have become a part of my life - almost life itself Darling, and how great my need for you is. I know that you cannot love me more than I love you, all I can hope for is that you love me as much as I love you. It just is not possible to love anyone more than I do you, not possible at all. It was a terribly long year and I give thanks that there will not be another. Looking forward to the day when once more we shall be together is my greatest pleasure now, until the day when all my previous pleasures are dwarfed by that of making you my wife, thoroughly and completely. Darling, I long so very much to take you in my arms again, to hold you tightly to me feeling all of you moulded against me and then becoming one with you. The day when this dream comes true will be the first of a lifetime of the happiest days of my life, each finding me a happier man than the previous day had last seen me. at times it seems impossible that such happiness could ever be mine until I look at your pictures and see that you are real and then I remember back to when I was with you and think of how happy you made me then - happier than ever I had been - without allowing me the final full measure of happiness. How much more wonderful it will be with the consummation of our marriage.

Darling, I know that I am the husband for you just as you are the only wife for me. I shall do everything in my power to make you as happy as you shall make me. I love you Sweet Darling more than my pen could ever tell you.

As consolation for separating me from you this long year, the army gave ~~me~~ a present today. My letters are now going direct from me to you without being read by anyone else. That's right Darling, censorship is ended and we now have freedom of the press. It makes me feel like a civilian again. It is nice to think that no one else will be in on our letters to one another now. Yours were never censored but I guess some letters from the States were. Them days are gone forever. By the way, Miss Robson, Dr. still waiting to find out what the lesson was that you learned from Sue. The lesson in the lore of married life. How about some enlightenment, just between you and I. You wouldn't keep secrets from me would you Darling. By the way, I think I shall send you a copy of Ludwig's little treatise, "Some Sex Life," because it has what I think is some good advice. It is quite an intelligent treatise on sex and one which is given prospective husbands in California when they get a blood test to be married. I won't enclose it in this letter because I have a copy of that poem I told you about in the "New Yorker". I hope you like the poem; I did. I thought it was very appropriate for me. Getting back to the little booklet of Ludwig's again I want to tell you that I have perused it carefully quite often and that I can assure you every bit of advice in it is known to me and will be tried and

* See
and of
entirely
tested by us. If you have any comments to make on it I
would appreciate them. I may be able to get it in this letter
as well as the poem. I am really quite anxious to get your
reaction to it. Speaking from my slight experience in
such matters I'd say the information and techniques de-
scribed are the real McCoy or wouldn't you know?
Darling, you can't possibly become my wife too soon to suit
me. I wish that when I returned to you we could just walk
into each others arms as man and wife instead of having
to curb our very natural and normal desires. I just love
you so that it seems I must burst if I can't be with you
soon. They just have to send me home. I have behaved my-
self over here though Honey. I am not interested in having
~~sex~~ relations with any woman I do not love and, since I love
only you, the field is narrowed down considerably. I can
wait until I'm back with you. You can be getting pointers
from Sue and the others although I know ours will be a
much happier, more pleasant, and more satisfying union
than any of theirs since we are both anxious to make
it so. You'll have to forgive me if this subject of you and I
seems to be an obsession Darling but I am pouring out
the inhibited feelings of a year of censorship. I am sure
you understand.

This afternoon the staff of the paper-to-be held
a meeting to decide on a title and the format of the paper.
The tentative title is "The Trying Times". Yes, that's right
Darling, your best - and only I hope - boy friend suggested
the ~~title~~ title. I thought it was quite appropriate for
the interim period before we go home. I think it will turn
out to be quite a good publication. We have the editor of
a neighborhood paper in Los Angeles and he has some
darned good ideas which we are utilizing. There will be

quite a few drawings and cartoons in it, news will not be used, and we plan to stick to light subjects, such as sports talk, music section, places to go, gossip, and light reading matter. It will get away from the war and try to provide amusement. I'd feel a little better about it if only Major Capron were here to do the editing because he is on the ball in such stuff. He is going home this month though, the lucky fellow. He has about 140 points as of today though so I guess he should go if he wants. I'll let him. He is going to try to get some drawing paper for me before he goes. He wants me to locate a source of drawing paper and he will requisition it for me. Tomorrow morning a few of the other fellows and myself are going to get a jeep and tour the reproduction engineer outfits to see if we can find any requisitionable paper. I hope we're successful. I could use the paper for the linoleum prints I'm going to do, I have no paper which is quite ~~satisfactorily~~ satisfactory.

The roll of film you sent has arrived Darling. I will take some pictures as soon as I can and send them right on to you. If you want pictures of me nearly as I want those I receive from you I'm sure you'll be quite glad to get some. Those photos of you in your new nightgown were really very wonderful Honey. Each night, before I go to sleep, I look at them, then I close my eyes and dream that I am going to you just as you are in the picture. It is very nice Darling, a wonderful preview of things to come. I can't send you pictures of myself in pajamas for the simple reason that I no longer use pajamas but now sleep in the raw and I don't think I could send any such pictures as those of me in bed

to you. The army photo service would frown on printing them.

Continuing on the subject of pajamas, or the lack of them, I want to add that I don't think I will bother taking any on our honeymoon. There will be no need of them and they'd only be a nuisance. What are your ideas on the subject Darling? Do you say yes or nay. Of course they might be nice to lounge in when we weren't abed, but that is the only thing they'd be good for. I think you'll notice that the article advises complete discarding of all clothing by both parties.

Well Darling, it is time for me to gaze upon the bedtime pictures of you and drift off to our favorite cloud for another nocturnal meeting with you. Goodnight my Sweet, goodnight and may your dreams be the same as and as sweet as mine are.

I love you with all my heart, soul, and body.

Always

Reddie

Oh! Oh! Darling, the other article I told you I'd enclose makes this a little too bulky, so I shall send it under separate cover.